

SCORCHED



30

EST. 1992

image

6

DIGITAL
EDITION

SEAN
LEWIS

STEPHEN
SEGOVIA

#

image®

COMICS

SPAWN
MILE-
STONE!

6TH ISSUE! A TEAM IS BORN!

SCORCHED

\$2.99 US
6
JUN

APPROVED
BY THE
IMAGE
COMICS
AUTHORITY



McFARLANE
after
Jim Lee

30
YEARS



OF
SPAWN
1992 - 2022

SCORCHED[®]



6

DIGITAL
EDITION

SEAN
LEWIS

STEPHEN
SEGOVIA

SCORCHED[®]



SCRIPT/PLOT

SEAN LEWIS

TODD McFARLANE ADDITIONAL SCRIPT

ART

STEPHEN SEGOVIA

COLORS

ULISES ARREOLA

LETTERING

ANDWORLD DESIGN

COVER ARTISTS

BJÖRN BARENDS

TODD McFARLANE

CREATIVE DIRECTOR

TODD McFARLANE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

THOMAS HEALY

Associate Editor
YVETTE ARTEAGA

Production Artists
ZABRIEL KENNEDY
RYAN KEIZER

Intern
IMANI DAVIS

Publisher for
Image Comics/
Chief Creative Officer
ERIC STEPHENSON

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

PREVIOUSLY IN *THE SCORCHED*

A surprise attack by a cybernetic creature called a Sin Devourer sends the team scrambling. Soul Crusher joins the fray to help, but Spawn still has his doubts about him...



THE MONSTER KNOWN AS **HAUNT** CAME DEMANDING CONFESSIONS FROM **BLUDD**. BUT AS HE'LL COME TO FIND OUT- -

THE VAMPIRE KING ISN'T SOMEONE YOU GIVE ORDERS TO. HAVING PLAYED SECOND FIDDLE TO SPAWN IN NEW YORK FOR SO LONG, YOU'D THINK DANIEL KILGORE WOULD'VE LEARNED WHO YOU CAN AND CANNOT PUSH AGAINST THEIR WILL.

THAT LACK OF UNDERSTANDING WILL GET HIM KILLED.

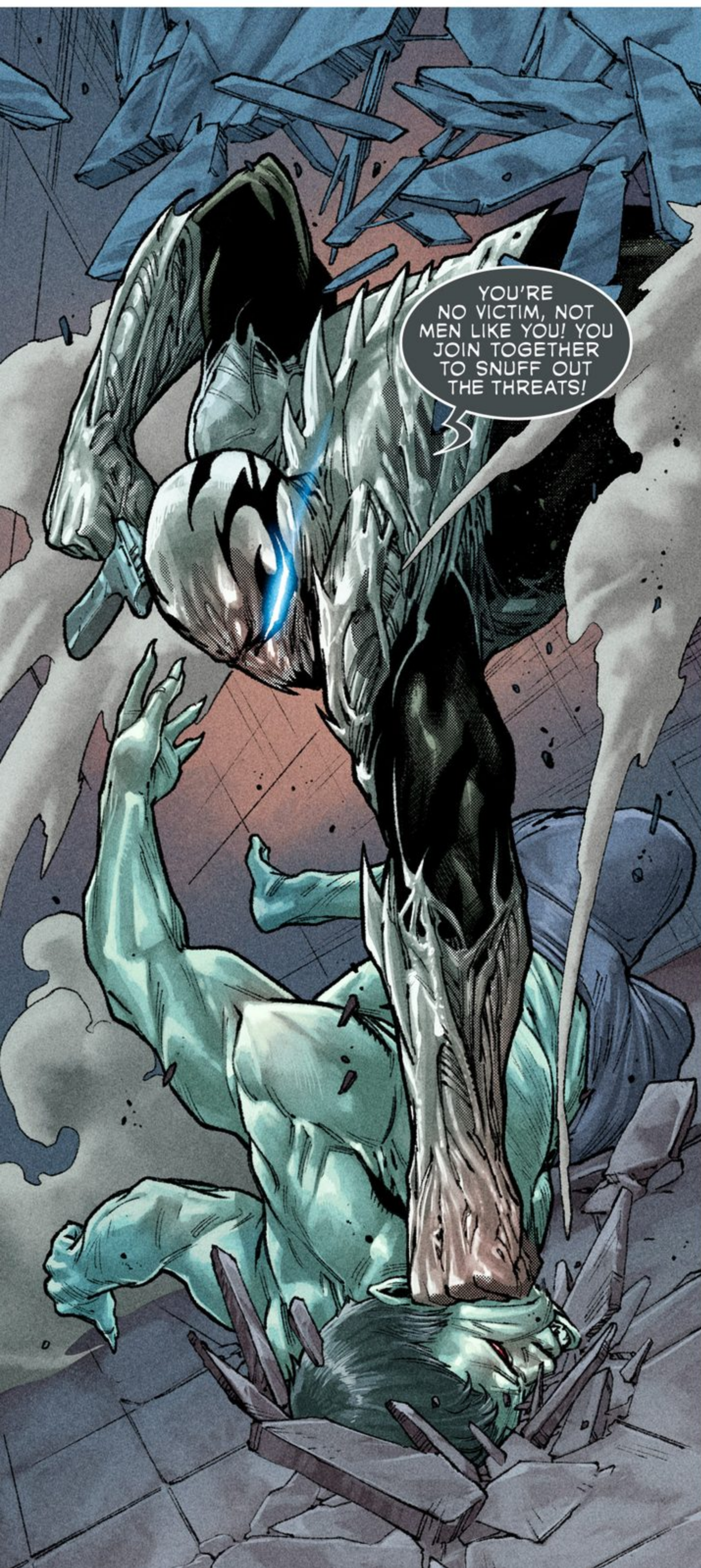






I'M NOT
THE ENEMY,
STOP BEING
BLIND!

DANIEL!



YOU'RE
NO VICTIM, NOT
MEN LIKE YOU! YOU
JOIN TOGETHER
TO SNUFF OUT
THE THREATS!



THOSE
WHO SCARE
YOU THE MOST ARE
ELIMINATED!
SO...



WHY ARE
YOU AFRAID
OF ME?! WHY
POISON ME!



I DIDN'T,
THEY DID!

BECAUSE
YOU KNOW
SIMMONS!



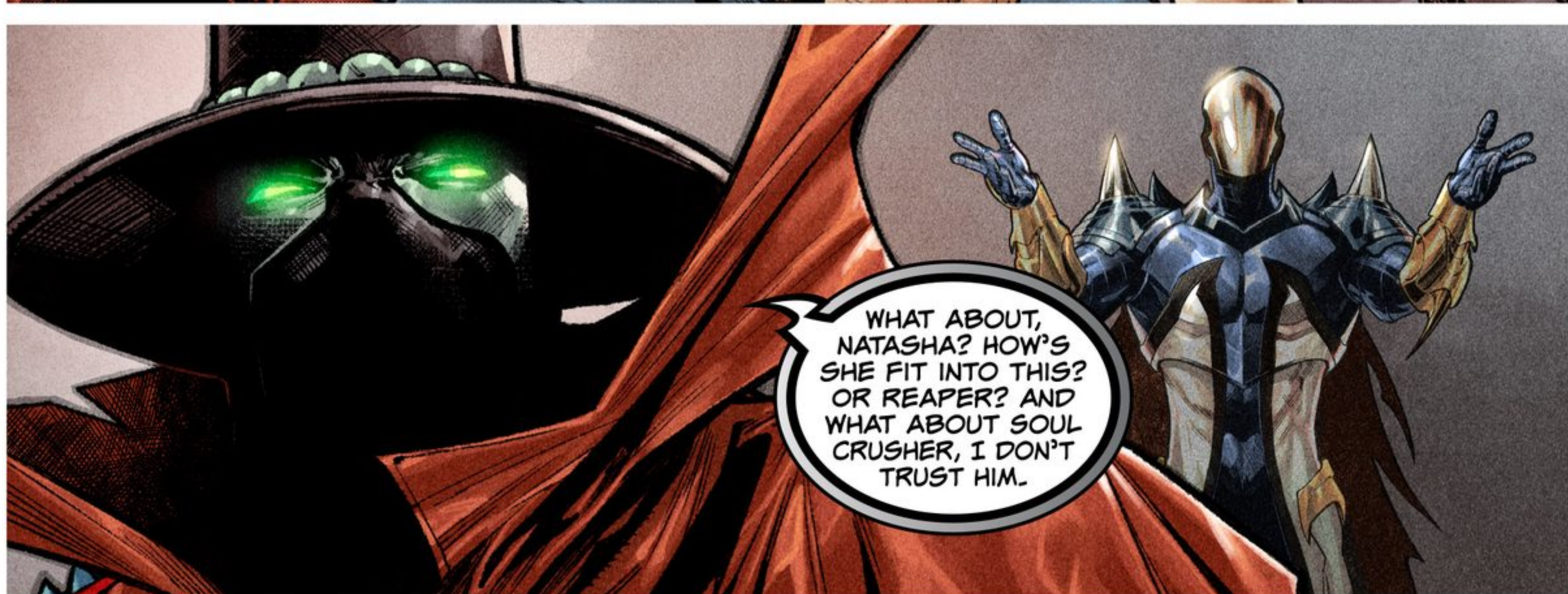




AT THE SCORCHED BASE OUTSIDE RUSSIA, MEDIEVAL HAS TRANSFORMED INTO MARC. HE SIFTS THROUGH WRECKAGE FROM A DESTROYED SIN DEVOURER. SEARCHING FOR CLUES AS TO WHO MIGHT HAVE SENT THE METALLIC MONSTER.



I NEED TO FIND ITS OPERATING SYSTEM. SHE-SPAWN SAID IT WAS COMMUNICATING WITH SOMEONE, IT MIGHT BE RECORDING THOSE INTERACTIONS.



WHAT ABOUT, NATASHA? HOW'S SHE FIT INTO THIS? OR REAPER? AND WHAT ABOUT SOUL CRUSHER, I DON'T TRUST HIM.



AND I DON'T TRUST YOU, COWBOY.

GUYS, WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!



LISTEN HERE, BOY! I AIN'T BUYING YOUR PACK OF LIES, THAT YOU'RE HERE TO HELP US! 'CAUSE THE MOMENT YOU SHOWED, SO DID THAT GIANT CONTRAPTION!



GO TO HELL.



IF THIS IS DESIGNED FROM THE HUMAN BODY, THEN THIS IS WHERE THE HIPPOCAMPUS WOULD BE.

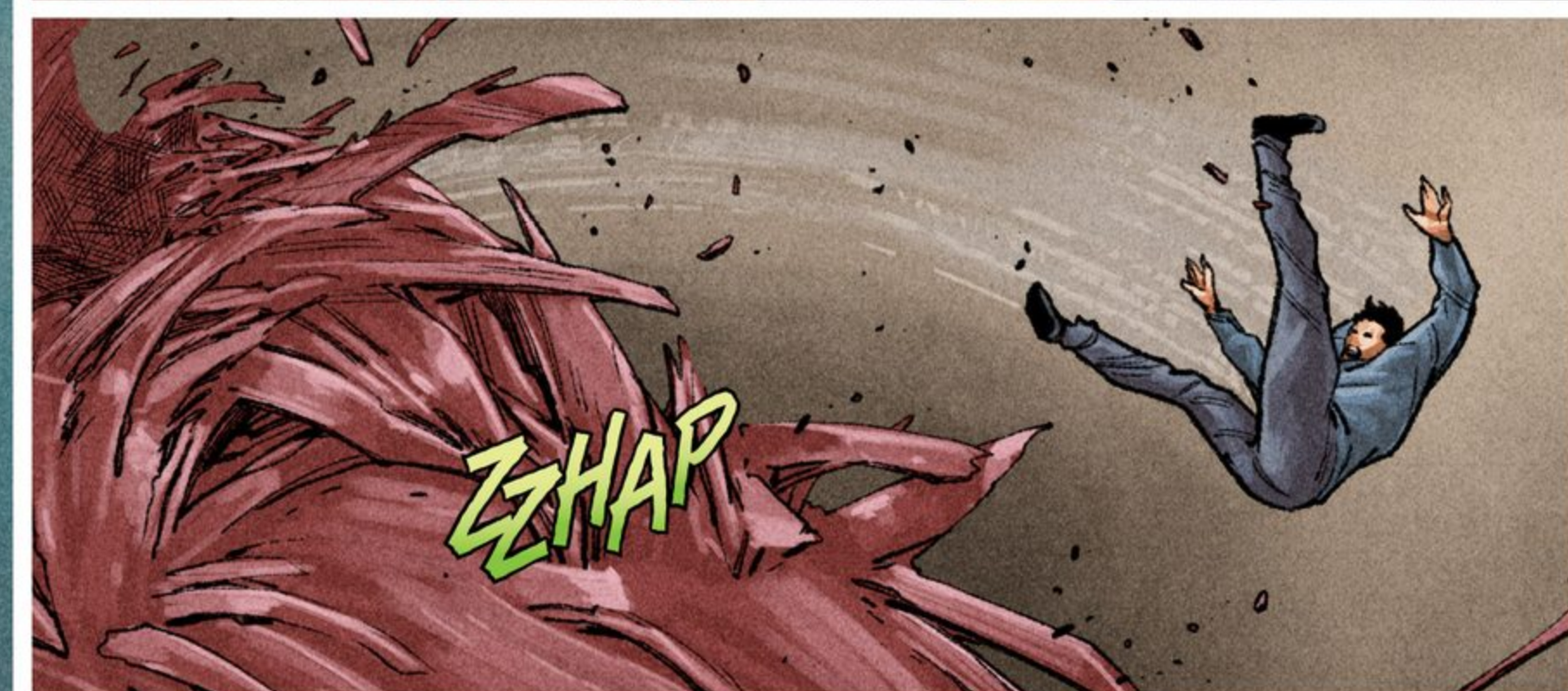


KEEP TALKIN' YOUR GIBBERISH, MARC. I'M SCARING UP SOME TRUTH OVER HERE.



NOT GIBBERISH. THE HIPPOCAMPUS STORES MEMORIES. IF THESE THINGS WERE DESIGNED WITH THAT IN MIND. IT COULD BE WHERE THE BLACK BOX IS.

MOMENTS LATER, MARC FINDS IT. WHEN HE ATTEMPTS TO PULL IT FREE...



ZZHAP

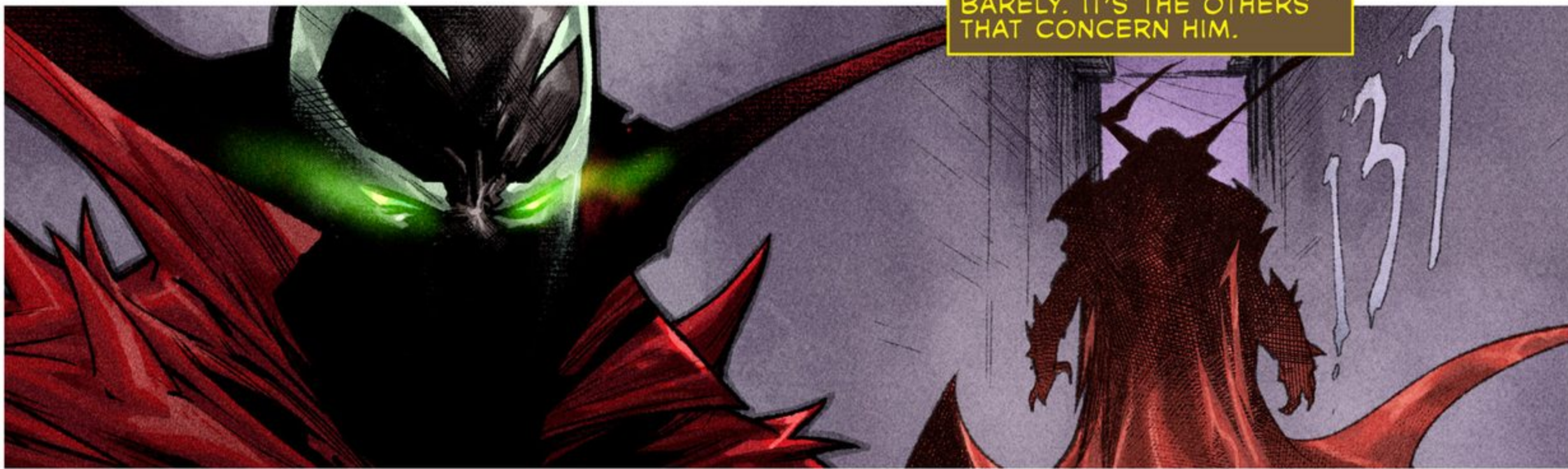


HE LEARNS IT'S TAMPER PROOF.



SPAWN'S HAD CONCERNS ABOUT JOINING THIS SQUAD. THEY'RE RAW, UNDISCIPLINED, MAKING HIM WONDER IF THEY HAVE ANY VALUE TO HIM.

HE TOLERATES SHE-SPAWN, BARELY. IT'S THE OTHERS THAT CONCERN HIM.



MEDIEVAL AND REDEEMER WENT WITH REAPER AND NATASHA. YOU THINK THEY CAN REVERSE HER INFECTION?

NOT OUR PROBLEM.
AT LEAST IT SHOULDN'T BE. AND IT'S ABSURD THE REST OF YOU HAVEN'T FIGURED THAT OUT YET.



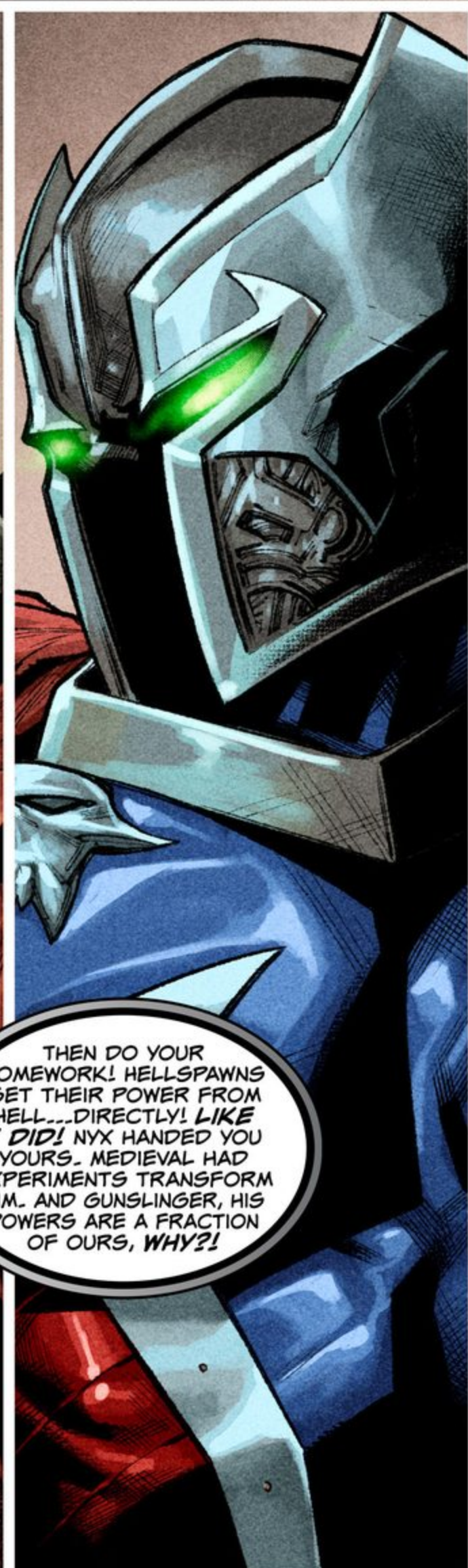
WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?



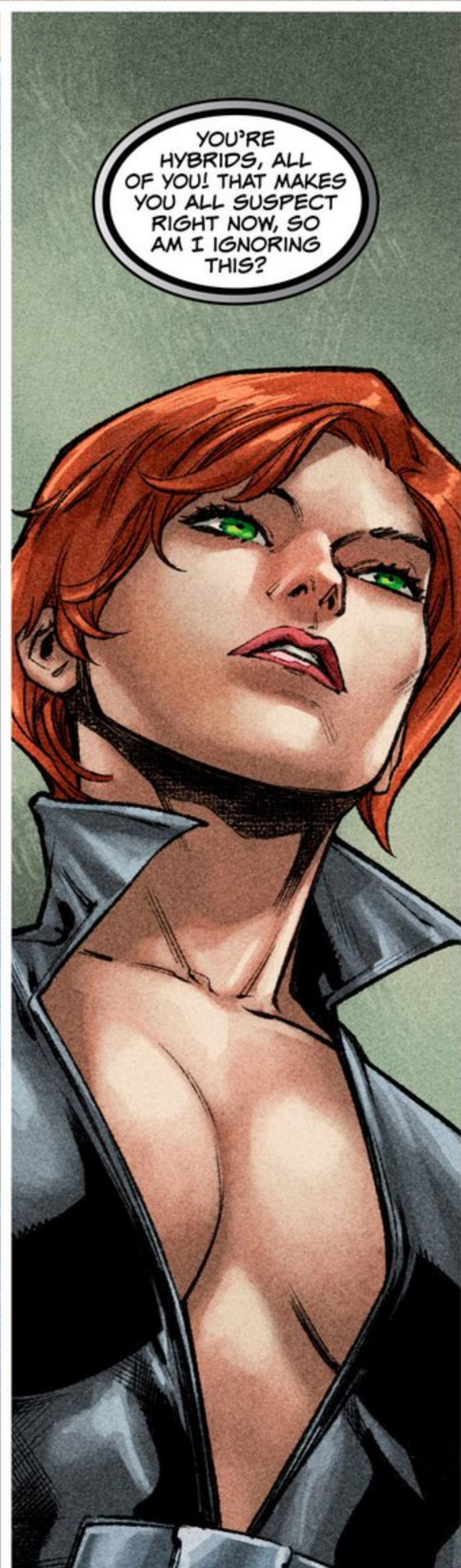
YOU'RE RIGHT, THERE ARE PROBLEMS -- AND ONE OF THEM CONCERNS US!

REAPER SAID WE HAVE A TRAITOR AMONG US.

IGNORE THAT IF YOU WANT, I WON'T!



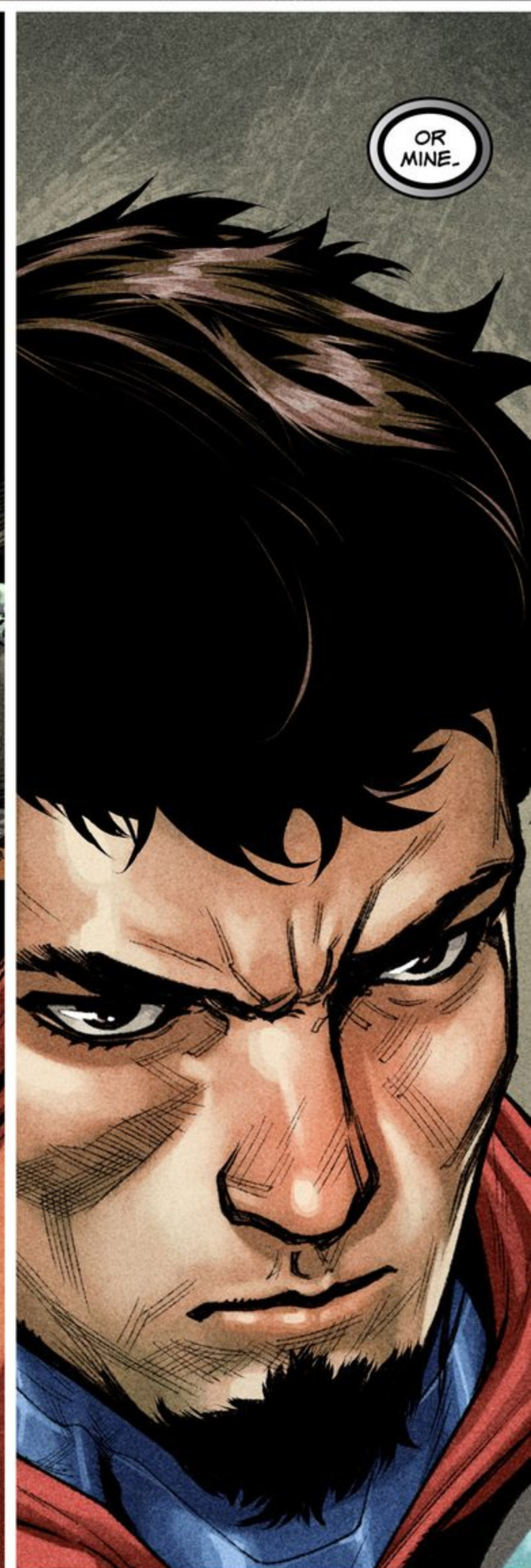
THEN DO YOUR HOMEWORK! HELLSPAWNS GET THEIR POWER FROM HELL...DIRECTLY! LIKE I DID! NYX HANDED YOU YOURS. MEDIEVAL HAD EXPERIMENTS TRANSFORM HIM. AND GUNSLINGER, HIS POWERS ARE A FRACTION OF OURS, WHY?!



YOU'RE HYBRIDS, ALL OF YOU! THAT MAKES YOU ALL SUSPECT RIGHT NOW, SO AM I IGNORING THIS?



NOT ON YOUR LIFE!



OR MINE.



WHAT'S THAT MEAN?!

YOU PUT THIS TOGETHER -- YOU FIGURE IT OUT!



IN THE MEANTIME, THERE'S A WAR TO FIGHT.

SCREW YOU! WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'VE BEEN DOING?



SO, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TRUST THESE PEOPLE BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT EXACTLY LIKE YOU? SHIT! GOOD LUCK RECRUITING THEN, BECAUSE NONE OF US WILL BE LIKE YOU.

IN FACT, WE *DON'T* WANT TO BE YOU.



NEITHER DID I.



BUT I'M HERE, LIKE IT OR NOT!



AND I DON'T TRUST YOU, SERGEI. DON'T LIKE YOU EVEN BEING HERE. AND TO BE HONEST, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE!

WITH A MERE GESTURE, SPAWN DECIDES TO TEST HIM, TO SEE WHAT KIND OF PAIN HE CAN ENDURE.



HE OPENS A PORTAL, ONE THAT LEADS TO 'THE BLACK'. WHERE NOTHING EXISTS. NOTHING EXCEPT DARKNESS.

WHO'S NEXT?

SOME ARE APPALLED. OTHERS LESS SO.



I'M WITH SPAWN, DIDN'T TRUST THAT GUY EITHER.



I DON'T GET IT, AL, WHY'RE YOU EVEN HERE THEN IF YOU THINK WE'RE UNWORTHY?

I DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.

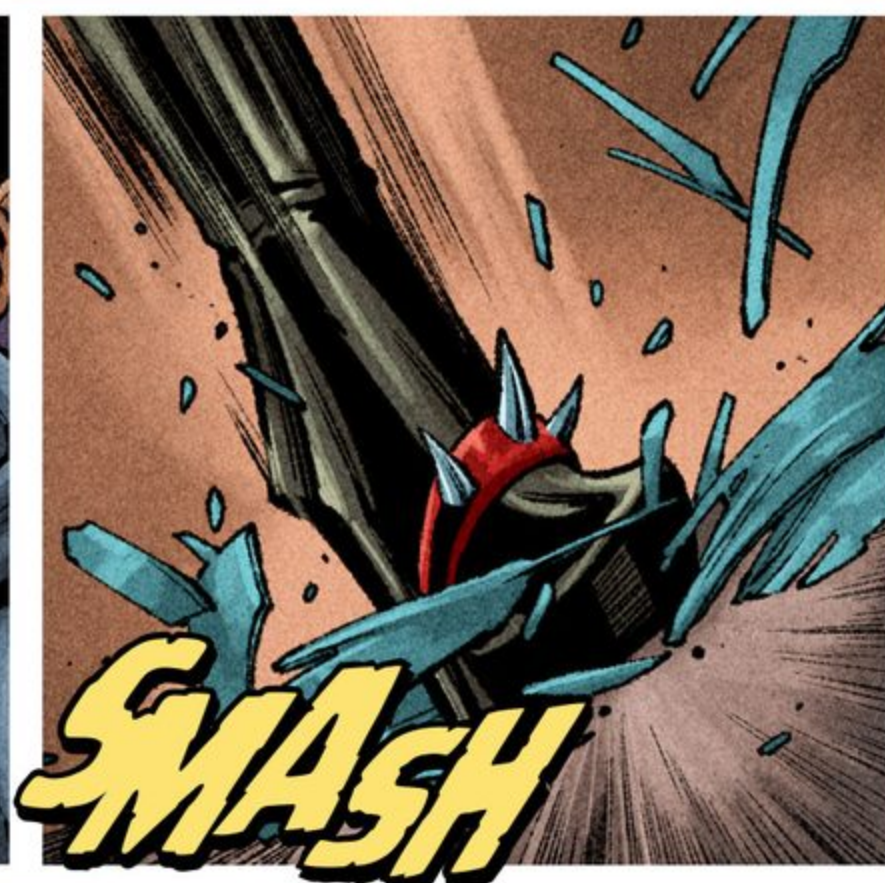
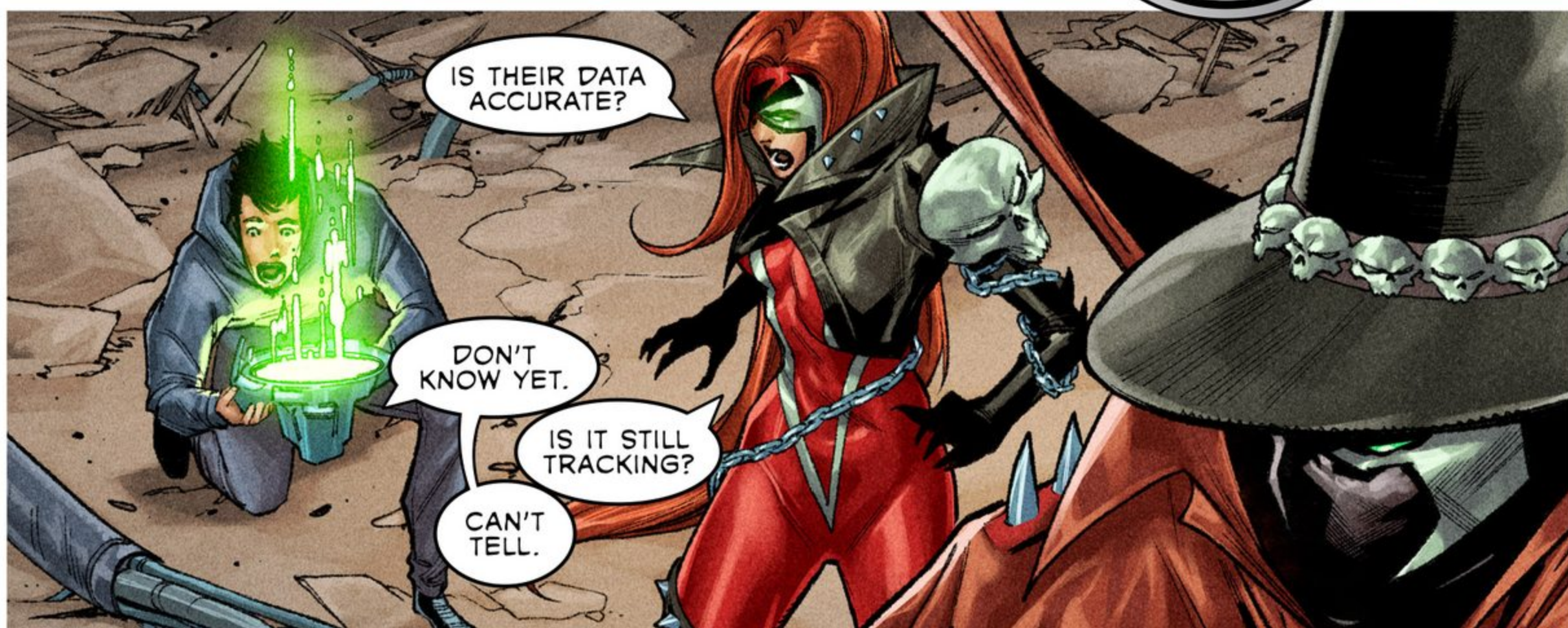


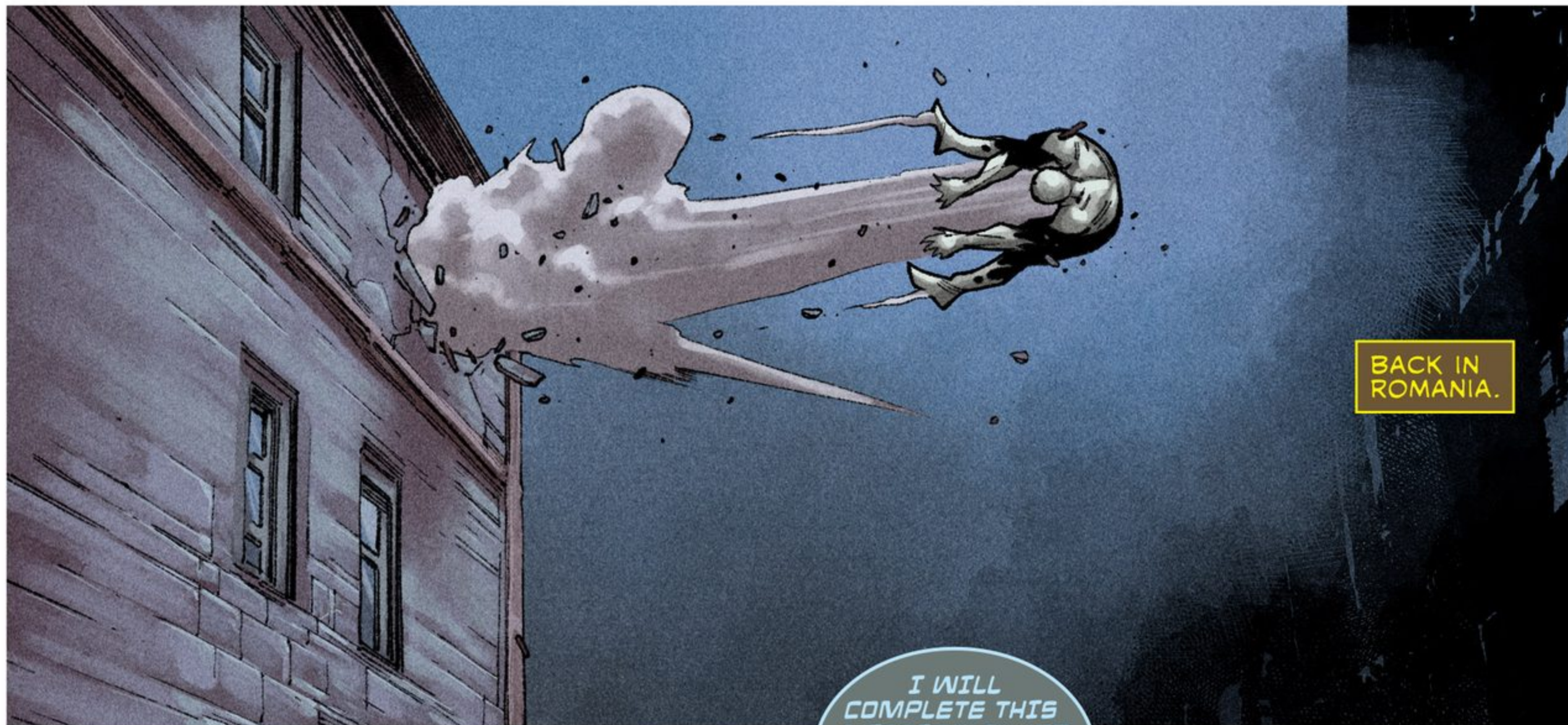
THAT'S BULLSHIT! YOU CAN LEAVE WHENEVER YOU WANT!



YOU'RE RIGHT. I CAN.







BACK IN ROMANIA.

I WILL COMPLETE THIS MISSION, BLUDD. PRAY YOU HAVEN'T BETRAYED THE "BUYER" ALREADY.

I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP.

BLUDD ISN'T YOUR TARGET TONIGHT. PURSUE HAUNT. HE'S THE ONE WHO'S BEEN POISONED. WE NEED TO GATHER WHAT EFFECT THAT IS HAVING BEFORE HIS BODY GIVES OUT.

THAT DATA WILL HELP CONQUER BOTH HEAVEN AND HELL'S WARRIORS.



SIMPLY PUT; HAUNT IS
MERELY COLLATERAL
DAMAGE TO THEM.
AN EXPERIMENT.



THE HUMAN-SCALED
VERSION OF A SIN
DEVOURER NEEDS
HAUNT'S ADRENALINE
TO BE PUMPING FOR
THE BEST READINGS.



ITS CRUELTY ISN'T
LOST ON BLUDD.
IT'S WHY HE HAS
HIS OWN EXIT PLAN.



BECAUSE HE'S LEARNED
OVER THE CENTURIES, THAT
THE BIGGEST THREAT TO
VAMPIRES, HAS ALWAYS
BEEN THE SADISTIC
NATURE OF MANKIND.



THE SAME NATURE THAT
BEATS IN THE HEART OF
THE MEN WHO HELPED
BUILD THESE CREATURES.

FOR IT'S NOT THE DEMONS OR
ANGELS, BLUDD FEARS MOST, IT'S
THE DEPRAVITY OF HUMANS.
IT'S THEIR ACTS UPON THEIR
FELLOW MAN, THAT HAS KEPT HIM
AND HIS VAMPIRIC CLAN HIDDEN
IN THE SHADOWS.

SOON, YOU
WILL BE CALLED
SOON - - CALLED
TO SERVE YOUR TRUE
DESTINY. WHERE YOU
WILL LEAVE SPAWN AND
HIS KIND AND FIGHT
WITH US. WE HAVE
YOUR CURE. NOT
THEM.

WE
DICTATE
HOW LONG
YOU HAVE
TO LIVE!

"BUT WE NEED MORE
LIKE YOU. MORE WE
CAN CONVERT. TO
SHOW US YOUR LOYALTY,
FIND SOUL CRUSHER,
THEN BRING HIM TO US.

"BRING HIM TO
US BEFORE THEY
TAINT HIM, TOO."



I'VE
BEEN WAITING
FOR YOU.





WHAT IS
THIS?

IT'S
LIMBO...
YOUR NEW
PRISON!



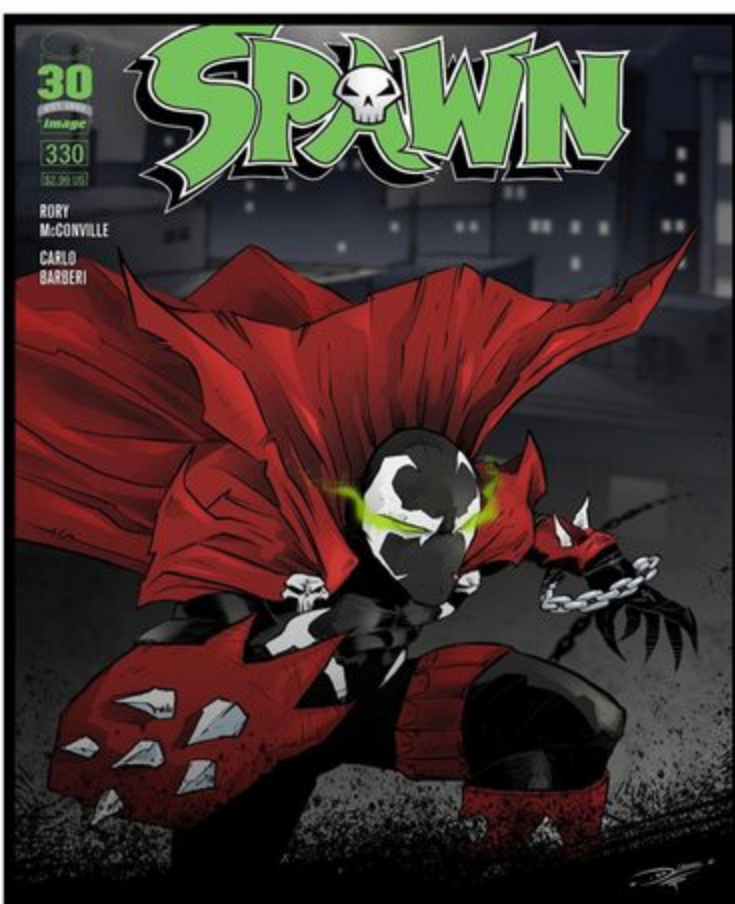
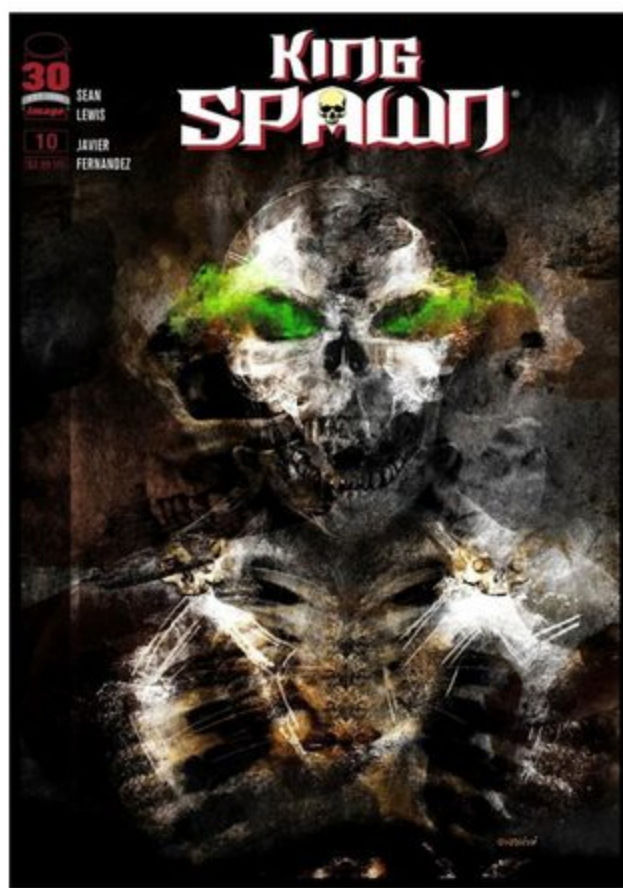
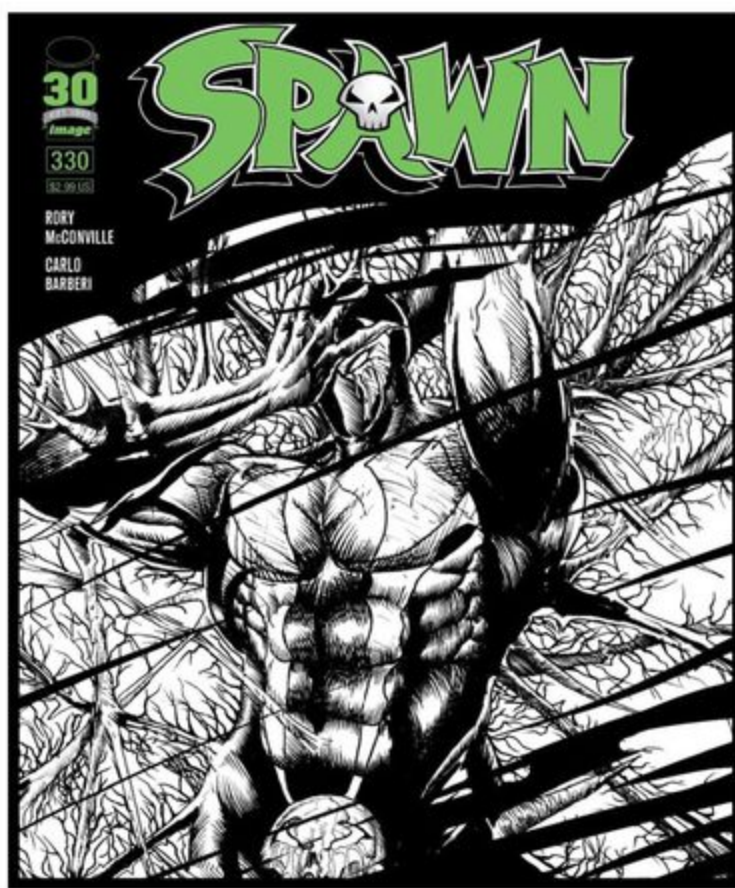
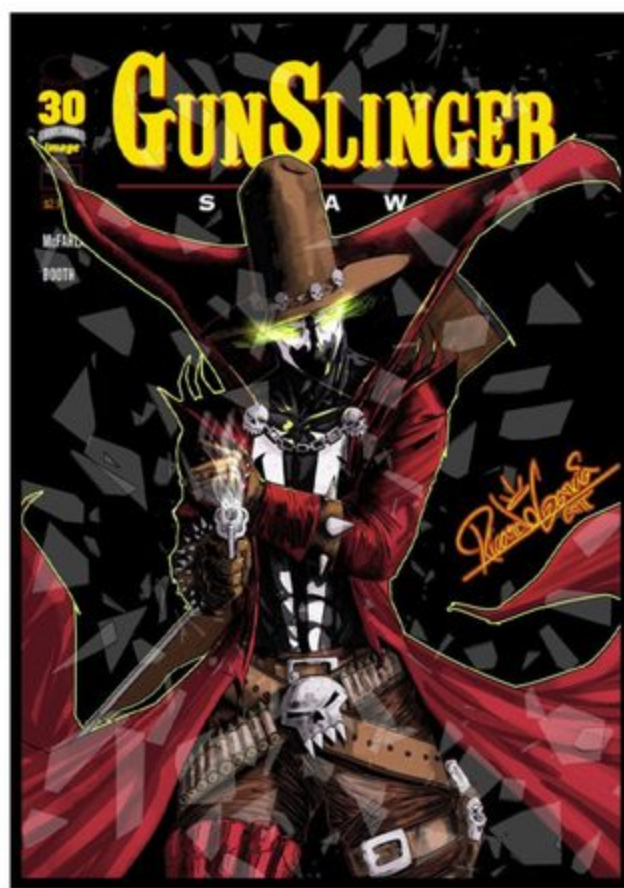
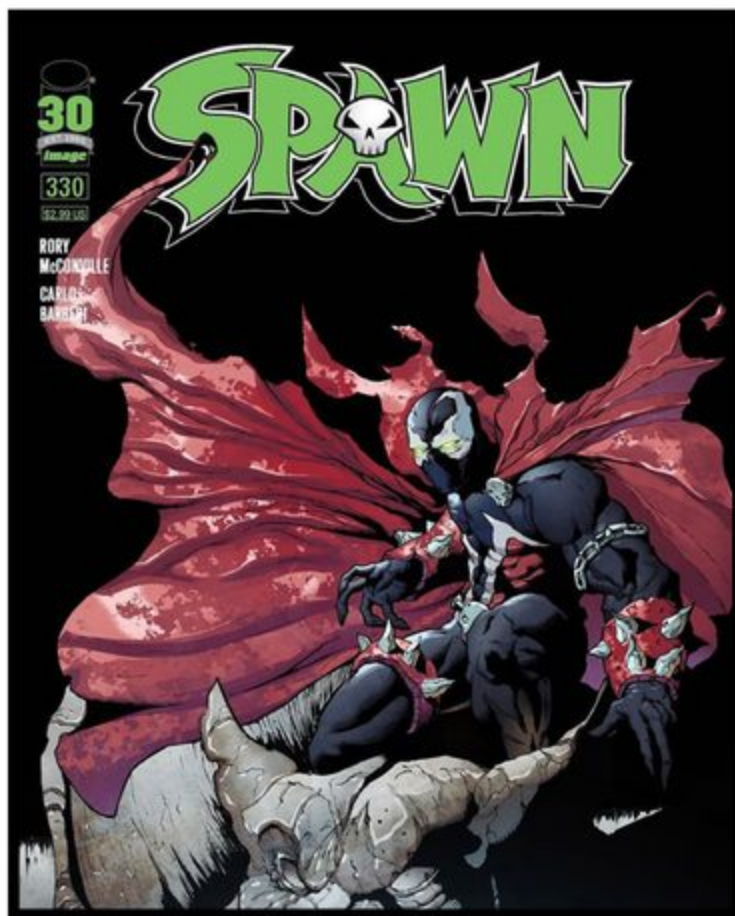
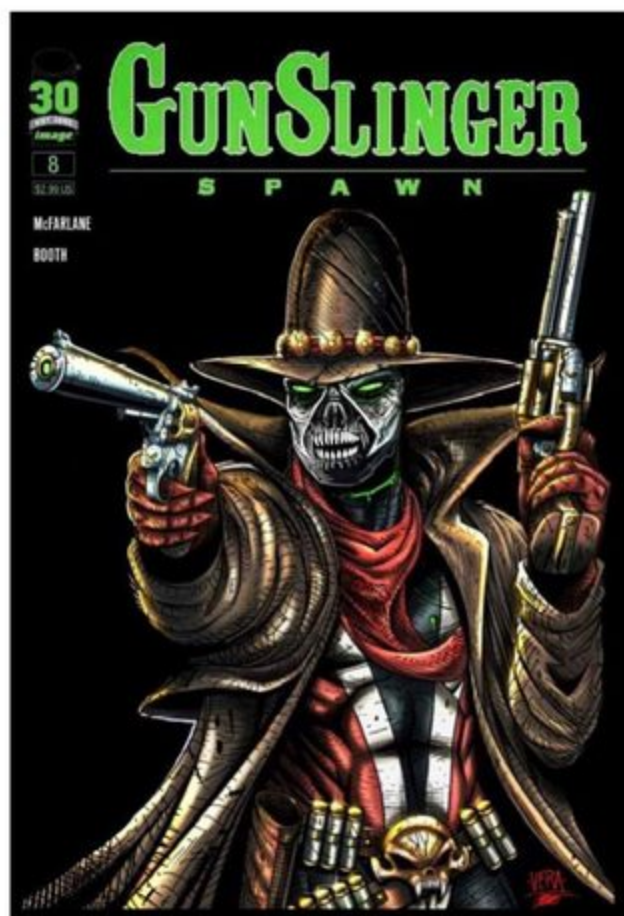


SPAWNING GROUND



PRESENTS:

FAN ART
SKETCH COVERS



Do you have a question or comment about Spawn? If so, e-mail it to us at:
spawningground@mcfarlane.com

NEED MORE SPAWN'S ? UNIVERSE

DON'T MISS THESE TITLES:

SPAWN



**KING
SPAWN**



**THE
SCORCHED**



GUNSLINGER
S P A W N

ONGOING NOW!

VELVET DEADLY CLASS *ROYAL CITY*
LAZARUS **EAST OF WEST** I KILL GIANTS
THE WALKING DEAD I HATE FAIRYLAND
KING CITY *SEX CRIMINALS*
KILL OR BE KILLED *CURSE WORDS* **RATQUEENS**

SOUTHERN BASTARDS **SPAWN** THE WICKED + THE DIVINE **BLUE MONDAY**

MONSTRESS CHEW *KINGSMAN*
NOWHERE MEN

HOWTOONS THEY'RE NOT LIKE US **SUNSTONE** SEVEN TO ETERNITY

DESCENDER **PAPER GIRLS**

OCTOPUS PIE WYTCHEs SHUTTER

TOKYO GHOST THE BLACK MONDAY MURDERS **BITCH PLANET**

SAGA *MOTOR CRUSH* **WAYWARD** *TREES*
THE AUTUMNLANDS

CRIMINAL **PLUTONA** **LOW**

REVIVAL **NAILBITER**

CAMP MIDNIGHT

SNOTGIRL **ODDLY NORMAL**

MAGE **HINGES**

BLACK SCIENCE

PRETTY DEADLY

THE FADE OUT

IMAGE CLASSICS



A BOOK FOR EVERY READER.

IMAGECOMICS.COM

SCORCHED[®] 7



JUNE 2022



ONLY FROM
IMAGECOMICS.COM

Image Comics[®] and its logos are registered trademarks of Image comics, Inc. All rights reserved